NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

TO RAISE ENVIE, WE MUST DESERVE ENVIE; TO PROCURE LOVE, WE MUST PLEASE THEM.—DR. JOHNSON.

No. 198. FRIDAY, June 22, 1821. Vol. IV.

BOSTON.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING, BY
JOSEPH T. BUCKINGHAM,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR;
NO. 4, SPEAR'S BUILDING, CONGRESS-STREET, CORNER OF LINDELL'S LANE.
JEFFERSON CLARK, *Printer.*
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
THREE DOLLARS A YEAR—ONE DOLLAR FOR THREE MONTHS.
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Stock of Shoes Selling Off.

REUBEN VOSE, No. 5, Marldoro'-street, a few rods South of Marlboro'-Hotel, is selling off the whole of his extensive assortment of Shoes at a small advance from the Cost. His stock comprises one of the most complete assortments in Boston, and consists of Ladies' Morocco Shoes from 37 cents to $1; Kid do. from 50 cents to $1; 600 pr. Men's fine shoes at $1 25; 200 pr. fine Pumps at $1; 200 pr. fine Horsehide Boots at $2 25, very light and suitable for the season; 100 pr. Warranted Seal-skin Boots at $3; 250 pr. Ladies' Morocco Shoes; Do. Walking Shoes, from 38 cents to $1 25; Gentlemen's Deer-skin shoes; 500 pr. Coarse Shoes; 700 pr. Men's fine Nailed Shoes, suitable for the West India or Southern Market. *Also*, 700 Sheep Skins; 30 dozen Facing Skins; 20 Do. Morocco Skins; 300 Calf Skins; 400 Sides of Sole Leather, &c. &c. all of which he is now offering at these unusually low prices. tf. June 15.

GARNITURE RIBBONS, etc.

ONE case of rich Garniture Ribbons, No's 5-12 and 7-16; black, white, and green Crapes, extra quality; white Merino half Hdkfs. green and purple borders; best black and white Kid Gloves; green and white Silk Gauze; plain and figured Silk Lace; plain and striped black Florentine Vestings; white Merino Fringe; black and colored Prunella; black and colored Concons. For sale by *LANE & LAMSON*, No. 5, Cornhill-square. June 15.

Real West of England
CLOTHS & KERSEYMERES.

DYER, COLLIER & CO. No. 81, State Street, have just received by the London Packet, a complete assortment of real West of England *SUPERFINE CLOTHS* and *KERSEYMERES*, which they warrant to be of the very first quality and most fashionable colours.

ALSO, one case *QUEEN'S CLOTHS*, very fine and most fashionable colours for Ladies' Habits and Gentlemen's summer Coats.

LIKEWISE, one case of superfine *MARSEILLES VESTINGS*, very superior and newest patterns.

ALSO, from Havre, by the Galaxy, one bale of FRENCH CLOTHS, and KERSEYMERES, selected by Mr. Storrow, of the very first quality, together with FRENCH SILKS for vestings, superior to any they have ever before offered. ALSO, elegant STRIPED JEANS, of the newest patterns; WATERED and DRAB DRILLINGS; with many other articles, which they offer for sale at a small advance. June 8.—4t.

NEW DIRECTORY.

THE Publishers of the BOSTON DIRECTORY are now collecting the names of the Inhabitants, their occupations, and places of business, for the purpose of issuing a new Directory. The Collectors will call at every house, and place of business of all residents for the necessary information; should any person however be omitted, or others doing business in town and residing out of town, who wish to have their names inserted, they are requested to call on C. STIMPSON, Jr. 80, State-street, or J. H. A. FROST, No. 3, Spear's Buildings, Congress-street, (opposite U. S. Branch Bank) and have their names inserted.

The Publishers propose continuing the Directory annually, and will receive the names (at the above places or through the Collector) of those who wish to become Subscribers, and receive the Directory as soon as published at 12 1-2 cents less than the retail price.

An Advertising sheet will be annexed to the Directory. Those who wish to avail themselves of this opportunity of making known their Profession to the business part of the community, will send in their Advertisements by the 15th of June.

June 1.

Hats, Leghorn Bonnets, &c.

GERRY FAIRBANKS, No. 2, Province-House Row, has for sale, a very extensive assortment of the following goods, viz.

Gentlemen's best superfine HATS;
Brewster's New-York superfine Hats;
Gentlemen's *IMITATION BEAVER* Hats at $4;
Common and low priced Hats for shipping and country trade;
Gentlemen's fine DRAB beaver *HATS;*
Gentlemen's Imitation drab Beavers at $4, an excellent article for summer wear.
Youths' and Children's hats: Boston and New-York manufacture.
Men's and Youths Leghorn and Palm Leaf Hats;
Ladies *LEGHORN BONNETS* from 30 to 54;
A few whole [illegible] superior fineness.
Morocco, Glue, Hat Trimmings, Furs, &c.

☞ The above goods will be sold low for cash at wholesale or retail. 2m May 11.

MASONIC NOTICE.

MONITOR LODGE at Waltham, will be consecrated and its Officers installed in ample form on the 25th of June next, and the nativity of St. John the Baptist will be celebrated on the same day. Other Lodges and the brethren generally are invited to unite in the celebration.

Oration by R. W. Br. THOMAS POWERS, of Boston. Procession to form at Br. Leonard Smith's, at 10 o'clock, precisely.

N. B. Entertainment by Br. Leonard Smith, and suitable provision will be made for the Ladies.

Per Order of the Committee of Arrangements.
May 25. EPHRAIM ALLEN.

BLACK PRINCESS STUFF,

AN elegant and durable article for summer Cloths, and particularly adapted to clergymen's wear, for sale at No. 1, Market-street, by HENRY H. TUCKERMAN. June 8.

JOB PRINTING,

DONE AT THIS OFFICE AT SHORT NOTICE.

MISCELLANY.

FREEDOM OF COMMERCE.

From the Quarterly Review.

The favorite idea of our political economists is to banish regulations, and to leave every species of industry to its own direction. They dwell on the course which wealth naturally takes in its free progress to its greatest height, through the various stages of society, from the hunter, through the pastoral, agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial state. They hold every interruption to perfect freedom to be prejudicial to the speediest advance. They beg the question of a never-failing activity and love of accumulation; they count not on the disposition to indolence, the contentment with little, taught and actually practised by so many; the calls of religion; the love of pleasure; the passion for honour overcoming that of wealth: all which may arrest the advance of public opulence in its free course through the early and middle stages. We would call into action more motives than one. Individual exertion, on our adoption of liberty of trade, may not be allowed free play: if home regulations do not cramp it, external arts and rivalry will. If we look into history, we find that changes have not been effected in society without some strong application of external restraint. The American savage would scarcely be reclaimed but by absolute compulsion. The Tartar cannot be brought to but by regulation or force, from ranging his wilds with his flocks and herds to take a step towards civilization by applying to agriculture. The attachment to husbandry is often found to predominate over the confinement, uncertainty, and artificial life of manufacturers and traders; and we have just observed how necessary may be the interference of the law to add to domestic industry the advantages of enlarged navigation.

If we endeavour to ascertain the result of freedom of trade in the commercial history of the world, it will, we believe, be found that its effects have not been to create any material branches of manufactures, nor yet to retain those previously possessed. It has, in fact, proved rather favourable to commerce than to manufactures. Italy, once the seat of numerous manufactures, which admits all foreign goods upon moderate duties, has nothing remaining but some small fabrics of silk goods. Switzerland receives foreign manufactures, and possesses a few herself; but these have probably arisen from the forced situation of the war—she had none previously. Hume remarks that 'agriculture may flourish even where manufactures and other arts are unknown and neglected. Switzerland is, at present, a remarkable instance; where we find at once the most skilful husbandmen and the most bungling tradesmen that are to be met with in Europe.' Many small territories and islands are to be observed in different parts of the globe enjoying absolute liberty of commerce, Hamburgh, Lisbon, Malta, Guernsey, St. Thomas, &c., yet no manufactures have been found to mix amongst them; and though possessed of certain portions of commerce, this may be ascribed more to favourable position, or vicinity to countries under restriction, than to any inherent virtue of an open commerce.

The doctrine of free trade has something very generous in its professions. It aims to remove all impediments and obstructions on the intercourse of nations; to withdraw much complication in government with regard to legal enactments, to customs, and custom-house officers; to prevent the callous commission of vice in a profusion of oaths, of smuggling, and other encroachments on revenue; with endless jealousies and contentions of trade. In these feelings we participate; and could the dreams of the theorists be verified, we would willingly enter into the adoption of that entire liberty of trade which was to lead to the realization of them. But many of the evils enumerated are inseparable from the constitution of society; laws are possibly as necessary to the protection of national industry as they are to that of individual property; the safe-guards and resources of the revenue must be maintained. If wealth be an essential part of power and a security of independence, we must admit and establish the system best fitted for its preservation. Narrow, malignant, or hostile feelings spring from the mind, and not from the existence of restrictions of self-defence or patriotic encouragement. If ill passions are bred by prohibitive regulations, their removal might lead to others of a nature not more benevolent—abjectness, sense of inferiority, and of inability to protect ourselves.

It is questionable whether the advantage of the world, considered universally, would be increased by perfect freedom of intercourse. Man thrives best by families, communities, and special national interests. It is no reason against these forms and divisions of society, that the spirit and partialities which bind them may be carried to excess, and that, good in themselves, they are liable to abuse. Every country uses its own industry for the encouragement of its own people, and follows such intercourse with its neighbours as will serve mutually without particular prejudice. Whatever attraction of benevolence and beauty may appear in the speculations of political economists, their unlimited adoption must be postponed until man becomes devoid of covetousness and rapacity; and, till then, they may be joined to the past rhapsodies of community of goods and universal non-resistance. We would submit to these economists, to confine their provident care, in the first instance, to something short of the entire generation of man. It is long since the poet sang—

> 'God loves from whole to parts: the human soul
> Must rise from individual to the whole.
> Friend, parent, neighbour, first it will embrace;
> His country next; and next, all human race.'

It is a strong reason to doubt the practicability of these schemes, that statesmen have no where ventured upon them; not from ignorance, as has been petulantly pretended, but from extended knowledge. Neither in old nor new states, do legislatures find the Utopian ideas of these philosophers to be feasible: yet Adam Smith, the great advocate for the most unrestricted trade, is read in all countries and languages, and his doctrines have been moulded into all shapes, whether to inform youth or puzzle the learned. Reflection and practice seem to show that this valuable writer, in the zeal of his argument, carried too far his views of freedom of trade, as he assuredly did those of unlimited production and unrestrained parsimony.

It is the policy of general freedom of foreign, not of domestic, commerce that we hold in doubt. If in internal free intercourse one province gain and another suffer, the conjoint interest and wealth may be the same, or even increased. If Dorset and Hants suffer a privation of manufactures while Yorkshire and Lancashire abound, the common country may still be benefited by the concentration of manufacturing industry. But if Dorset and Hants were supplied from Normandy and the Netherlands, the policy with regard to this country might be justly questioned. Should it be urged that the improvement of the world might be promoted, the patriot (whose affections are local) must grieve, while the cosmopolite rejoices. 'The interests,' says Mr. Malthus, 'of an independent state are especially different from those of a province, a point which has not been sufficiently attended to. The interest of each independent state is to accumulate the greatest quantity of wealth within its own limits.'

Are we then advocates for universal restrictions on commerce? We answer, no. But what limits do we assign? There is the great difficulty; and while we see the necessity of many, we are sensible that to mark them out is a work of extreme nicety, and requires a considerable knowledge of details. This is matter for the labour, judgment and patriotic feeling of the legislature. If we have produced any conviction by our remarks, it will be admitted that the application of freedom of trade to the existing establishments of this country will, in some cases, be attended with good, in others with a neutral effect, and in many be followed by injurious consequences. The investigation of the question may tend to diffuse correct views, and be a safeguard against extravagant hopes, misconceptions, and the forwarding of hasty and ill understood representations to parliament.

We may reasonably doubt the practibility of the abstract propositions and theories of zealots in political economy, who, unmindful of the cupidity and rivalry of nations, would rush into the most open and exposed freedom of trade. Never country possessed, with its manufactures and colonies, the resources of this. Let these be cultivated. Let us not endanger our manufactures and render useless our colonies to enrich rivals and doubtfully to benefit ourselves. Let the freest intercourse and removals of restrictions be adopted as far as regards the internal communications of this country and its possessions;—they form a world within themselves: the sun, throughout the year, never sets upon the British flag:—it waves over the productions of every climate and is the acknowledged banner of near a hundred millions of people. Let the privileges of public companies, where they impede national competition, be relaxed and opened: limitations and monopolies amongst ourselves cannot be good.

The country is yet susceptible of incalculable advances in wealth and prosperity. We shall rejoice to see new wings given to the commerce of the world, without impairing its actual strength; and in the establishment of a happy activity of intercourse between the remotest corners of the globe, the adoption of the most effectual means of extending civilization, knowledge, plenty, religion; bestowing on peace, its characteristic abundance: yet in the attainment of this good, we should approach with tenderness the unrivalled fabrics of manufacturing establishments, which a system of restriction has reared amongst us:—we should hesitate to expose the chance of degradation, the substantial and matchless improvements of our agriculture, and above all, innovate with apprehension on those navigation laws to which are to be traced so much of the commerce, the glory, and perhaps, the independence of the empire.

THE LAST DAYS OF HERCULANEUM.

In examining some late foreign papers, we met with the following sublime description of the overwhelming of Herculaneum and Pompeii, by an eruption of Vesuvius. It is taken from a review in Baldwin's London Magazine, of a Poem on the "last days of Herculaneum," by Mr. Atherstone. Our reader will pronounce it one of the most beautiful pieces of descriptive eloquence they have ever seen.

"A great city—situated amidst all that nature could create of beauty and profusion; or art collect of science and magnificence—the growth of many ages—the residence of enlightened multitudes—the scene of splendor, and festivity, and happiness—in one moment withered as by a spell—its palaces, its streets, its temples, its gardens 'glowing with eternal spring,' and its inhabitants in the full enjoyment of all life's blessings, obliterated from their very place in creation, not by war, or famine, or disease, or any of the natural causes of destruction to which earth had been accustomed—but in a single night as if by magic, and amid the conflagration, as it were, of nature itself, presented a subject on which the wildest imagination might grow weary without equalling the grand and terrible reality—The eruption of Vesuvius, by which Herculaneum and Pompeii were overwhelmed, has been chiefly described to us in the letters of Pliny the younger to Tacitus, giving an account of his uncle's fate, and the situation of the writer and his mother. The elder Pliny had just returned from the bath, and was retired to his study, when a small speck or cloud, which seemed to ascend from Mount Vesuvius attracted his attention. The cloud gradually increased, and at length assumed the shape of a pine tree, the trunk of earth and vapour, and the leaves 'red cinders.' Pliny ordered his galley, and, urged by his philosophic spirit, went forward to inspect the phenomenon. In a short time however, philosophy gave way to humanity, and he zealously and adventurously employed his galley in saving the inhabitants of the various beautiful villas, which studded that enchanting coast. Amongst others he went over to the assistance of his friend Pomponianus, who was then at Stabiæ. The storm of fire, and the tempest of the earth increased, and the wretched inhabitants were obliged, by the continual rocking of their houses, to rush out into the fields with pillows tied down by napkins upon their heads, as their sole defence against the shower of stones which fell on them. This, in the course of nature, was in the middle of the day; but a deeper darkness than that of a winter night had closed around the ill-fated inmates of Herculaneum. This artificial darkness continued for three days and nights, and when, at length the sun again appeared over the spot where Herculaneum stood, his rays fell upon an ocean of lava!—There was neither tree, nor shrub, nor field, nor house, nor living creature; nor visible remnant of what human hands had reared—there was nothing to be seen but one black extended surface still steaming with mephitic vapour, and heaved into calcined waves by the operation of fire, and the undulations of the earthquake! Pliny was found dead upon the sea shore, stretched upon a cloth which had been spread for him, where it was conjectured he had perished early, his corpulent and apoplectic habit rendering him an easy prey to the suffocating atmosphere."—*N. Y. Columbian.*

SELECTED HINTS.

From the National Gazette.

There is this difference between happiness and wisdom; he that thinks himself the happiest man, really is so: but he that thinks himself the wisest is generally the greatest fool.

Posthumous charities are the very essence of selfishness, when bequeathed by those who, when alive, would part with nothing.

Strong as our passions are, they may be starved into submission and conquered, without being killed.

God is on the side of virtue; for whoever dreads punishment, suffers it, and whoever deserves it, dreads it.

When young, we trust ourselves too much, and we trust others too little, when old. Rashness is the error of youth, timid caution of age.

The martyrs to vice far exceed the martyrs to virtue, both in endurance and in number. So blinded are we by our passions, that we suffer more to be damned than to be saved.

There are two things which ought to teach us to think but meanly of human glory; the very best have their calumniators, the very worst their panegyrists.

If there be a pleasure on earth which angels cannot enjoy, and which they might almost envy man the possession of, it is the power of relieving distress. If there be a pain which devils might pity man for enduring, it is the death-bed reflection that we have possessed the power of doing good, but that we have abused and perverted it to purposes of ill.

Public charities and benevolent associations for the gratuitous relief of every species of distress, are peculiar to Christianity; no other system of civil or religious policy has *originated* them; they form its highest praise and characteristic feature; an order of benevolence, so disinterested, and so exalting looking before and after, could no more have *preceded* revelation, than light the sun.

He that has never known adversity, is but half acquainted with others, or with himself. Constant success shews us but one side of the world. For, as it surrounds us with friends, who will tell us only our merits, so it silences those enemies from whom alone we can learn our defects.

BOSTON.
FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 22, 1821

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

The bill for the relief of poor debtors, introduced into the legislature at the late session, was, very unexpectedly to its friends, put off till the next session. Almost innumerable cases of hardship and oppression happen under the present law regulating imprisonment for debt; it is time there was a reform, and the legislature are called upon loudly, imperiously—and, we did hope,—effectually, to do something to relieve the distressed, to quell the clamorous, and to defeat the plans of the unprincipled and the knavish. It is, after all, not very surprising that legislators approach this subject with deliberation and prudence. It may not perhaps be easy to pass a law that should satisfy all, without doing essential and irreparable wrong to some. We cannot believe that any member of the legislature is so lost to humanity and common sense as to wish that a poor man should be punished for his poverty by even a single hour's imprisonment. But the difficulty, we apprehend, is to distinguish between the *honest poor* and the *knavish rich*. If a man intends on execution should exhibit an account of his property, and show to the satisfaction of the creditor that he is really unable to pay, there is not one creditor in five hundred, that would suffer the gaoler's key to be turned upon him; he would freely and unconditionally give up the demand. But there is a set of rich swindlers, who live upon *poor creditors*; who *scrape* together a comfortable property—enough to support them through life in affluence, to bring up a son or two at college, and a daughter in *elegant* and *fashionable* idleness,—which they *make over* to some friend who will be secret, and then *stop payment*. One of this sort goes to gaol on execution, the friend who has all the property in his hands becomes bail for the observance of the *limits*, and this *poor debtor*, as he then calls himself, has every advantage that his neighbor has, of frequenting the court-house, the banks, the insurance offices, the wharves, the churches, and, in short, all the business parts of the town, together with the privilege of strolling down the mall at his pleasure. All this is at the expense of *poor creditors*, who, in a short time, become really and truly *poor debtors*, go to gaol on execution, and as they have no property, but demands which they cannot collect, they are obliged to lie there, without the benefit of the gaol limits, for the term of thirty days, when the law releases them on taking the debtor's path.

Now we do think that there is something radically and essentially wrong in the law which admits of so much injustice and which can be so easily evaded. The legislature ought not, and surely will not, refuse to pass a law that shall relieve the truly poor debtor, when he proves that he is so, from the horrors of imprisonment. It ought, and we hope it will, pass another, that shall doom to close confinement the rich knave, who refuses an explantion, and laughs at those whom he has cheated if they presume to ask for one. Let the man who has no property have, at least, freedom and a chance to gain some—Let the swindler who hides his wealth from the rightful owners and laughs at their disappointments and losses, starve, die and rot in his dungeon.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

The friends of missionary matters have lately held a *gala* at the Marlboro'-Hotel, in imitation of the missionary meetings at the London and Freemasons taverns in England. Whether this course was adopted because admission to churches was refused, or, (which is more probable) because it was thought more proper to hold the meeting on *missionary ground*, we have not been informed. From the minutes published by the secretary, it appears that some rare specimens of eloquence were elicited. The spirit was undoubtedly poured out *without measure*. At the adjourned meeting on Tuesday evening, a large concourse of ladies attended, to keep the speakers in *countenance*. One of the orators had lately returned from Calcutta, and related many surprising facts relating to missionaries in India, which he probably learnt from the Recorder and Missionary Herald which he took out with him from Boston to amuse him on his passage. Was the gentleman five miles out of Calcutta, during his residence in India? Another of the speakers on this occasion, and who is unquestionably very *disinterested*, receives $1000, or more, per annum, for his services as treasurer to missionary institutions, and is also the editor, if we are not mistaken, of the Missionary Herald. The singular perspicacity of the addressing the public in favour of missions was therefore strikingly manifest; for who knows so well the utility of their utility? Several others addressed the meeting, a sketch of whose speeches is promised us for a future paper.

"Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you," &c. &c.

We are happy to learn that the reverend Mr. Sabine, in a sermon preached at the church in Essex-Street on Sunday Evening last, from the above text, noticed our labours for his benefit in a very respectful and *affectionate* manner. That all who have preached *true religion* are the objects of hatred, reviling, and persecution, Mr. S. demonstrated to be a fundamental truth; and thence very *modestly* inferred that as he was a preacher of the only true doctrine, (because he had been reviled and persecuted) and therefore was entitled to the promised "reward in heaven." By the same rule, he should have stated, that the unitarian doctrines preached by the clergy of "these regions," are the only true doctrines: for no body of men were ever so unjustly reviled, as these men owned by this same *reverend sufferer* in his famous Malden Sermon; no malicious or inveterate pagan, Jew, or Roman, ever spoke more "evil falsely" against the founder of christianity, than did this same *pious disciple* of the cross, against the very men who had sheltered, clothed, and fed him and his wretched family when they were literally *starved out* of Newfoundland. Mr. S. came to Massachusetts a beggar. His claims on the compassion and munificence of the charitable were urged by his friends in private and by himself in public discourses from the pulpit. He found sympathy and relief. And how did he express the overflowings of his grateful heart? He reviled and libelled his benefactors in the most gross, and ungentlemanly, and unchristianlike terms. He did indeed "speak all manner of evil against them FALSELY." He meanly took advantage of the dissensions in one of the churches of Boston to build up a church for himself of the disaffected members; and he continues to insult the good sense and the good feelings of his superiors by the superciliousness and arrogance of his deportment and language whenever he can obtrude himself before the public.

Mr. S. has been more fortunate than his two fellow-countrymen and compeers—Edmund Kean and Joseph Lancaster—not because his modesty was more abundant, but because he selected a profession somewhat more dignified in its nature for the display of his quackery. The *fears* of the ignorant and the weak, continually expose them to the arts of the designing and the hypocritical; and the knave who pretends to cure the maladies of the soul by nostrums, of which *he* and HE ONLY is the patentee and vender, may always find silly wives enough to swallow his prescriptions and weak husbands enough to pay for them; till he can ride in his chariot with the fame of an apostle. Mr. Sabine's theology, Mr. Lancaster's literature, and Mr. Kean's dramatic talent, were too much for one continent, and had not one of them relieved us from the painful intensity of the rays of his genius by taking his supernumerarity back to the land which produced the wonderful trio, the consequence must have been incalculable.

For the trifling share we have had in the advancement of the *reverend* Mr. S. to his present *high* and *honourable* standing, we ask no other return than an invitation to his church when he next intends to confer upon us the honours of an apotheosis.

EUROPE.

Though the defeat of the Neapolitan constitution has in some measure allayed the anxiety of feeling which pervaded almost every bosom a few weeks since, yet various interesting events still serve to keep alive the interest with which every thing is received from Europe. It is said that a plan of an insurrection has long existed in Greece, the object of which is to free the Greek provinces from the dominion of the Turks. Numerous instances of patriotic contributions are recorded. One Greek merchant gave a million of rubles to assist in gaining independence for his country; another gave 300,000 rubles, and a third 4000 ducats, and smaller subscriptions had been made, to the amount of 200,000 rubles. On the 27th March a number of Greek vessels, said to contain 15,000 armed Greeks, with heavy artillery appeared in the harbor of Constantinople, with the Russian flag, and excited universal agitation in the Turkish government. The Grand Seignor sent immediately for the Greek Patriarch, to avail himself of his mediation.

A serious riot happened at Gibraltar on the British king's birth-day, the cause of which does not very distinctly appear from any accounts that we have seen. Its effects were broken skulls, legs, and arms, bruises, &c.

The Holy Alliance is still pouring troops into Naples—from which it would seem that danger is yet apprehended from the revolutionary spirit of the Neapolitans. Assassinations, it is said, are committed daily upon the Austrian troops at Naples. The old king remains at Florence, and it is thought dangerous for him to return to his capital. On the frontiers of Naples, several armed bands invest the Roman states. Whether the Holy Alliance will make any attempt upon the liberties of Spain, is a subject of some speculation.

MEETING OF DEALERS.

A meeting of the dealers in dry goods was held at Concert Hall on Monday evening. John Tappan, Esq. was chosen chairman, and Mr. I. Draper, Secretary. A number of resolutions were passed approving of an agreement which had been before signed by a number of shopkeepers, to discourage the practice of purchasing goods at auction in less quantities than by the package, except in certain specified cases. There is no doubt that there are too many auctions in Boston, and it is equally certain that innumerable frauds on purchasers are the consequence. It is also true that the retailing shopkeeper suffers a diminution of business, and consequently of profit, in proportion to the quantity of goods retailed at auction. Whether the present association will cure the evil, is doubtful, but is unquestionably worth a trial. We should doubt whether among so many there would not be found some who would violate their obligation for the sake of a small advantage that might be obtained. The printers of Boston associated some years since for the purpose of regulating their prices of work; but it was soon found that their compact was only a snare, which enabled the unprincipled and knavish to monopolize the business at the expense of those who honourably observed their rules; and the shopkeepers must have a committee of vigilance of more than ordinary perception if they mean to detect every violation of their compact. The spirit and resolution displayed on the occasion prove that the associates are *serious*, and will not be backward in exposing any transgressions that may happen. The following is the agreement.

"We the subscribers, do by these presents firmly bind ourselves in an association, not to attend any public sale of Foreign or Domestic Dry Goods, by Auction, or be concerned either directly or indirectly in any purchase or sale of Dry Goods by Auction, for the term of six months, commencing the first day of July next; with the exception of such sales as shall be made by the package, Sheriff's and Marshal's, sales, the Sheriff or Marshal being present; sales of damaged goods on account of underwriters; sales of estates of deceased persons; and sales of stocks of goods, sold by consent of creditors, the assignees being made known and present. And we hereby pledge ourselves, to each other and to the public, as Men and Merchants, truly and honorably to fulfil this our voluntary contract and mutual agreement.

Signed by about 200 persons.

TOWN AFFAIRS.

An uncommon degree of interest relative to the money concerns of the town was excited at the meeting on Monday last. The report of the committee of finance, lately printed and distributed to the inhabitants, having undergone a revision, and found to contain some erroneous statements, was presented and read as corrected. It appeared that the assessors had assessed the last year 20,000 dollars more than the town had voted to raise. When the circumstance was mentioned a sensation of surprise appeared to be universal in the assembly, and the assessors were immediately called on for an explanation. In reply, they stated that they were authorized by law to add five per cent. to the sum voted, and that the whole was done by the advice and recommendation of the late town treasurer. There is a manifest impropriety in the proceeding, though no improper motive can possibly be attributed to the assessors, as every one knows that not a dollar of the town's money passes through their hands.

Another subject of some interest was the late appointment of town and county treasurers. Last year the town voted that it was expedient to unite these offices in the same person. The legislature passed a law authorizing the union; and the committee of finance, together with the selectmen of Chelsea, in convention, had voted that they ought to be united; yet, the ballotings resulted in the election of William Mackay, Esq. county treasurer, and Turner Phillips, Esq. town treasurer. Curiosity is yet alive to know the reasons why the purpose of the town has been defeated; and a spirit of indignation seems to pervade all classes of citizens, and very justly, against the proceedings which have resulted in the exclusion from office of Mr. Weld, a most correct financier, and worthy man, whose previous public services have given him very strong claims to the partiality and favour of his fellow-citizens—and all this without the justification of any pretence to economy.

Since so much excitement has been produced by the disclosures at the Town-meeting, would it not be well for the assessors to publish the warrants under which they acted in laying the tax of 1820? There appears to be a great want of information on this subject. The town voted a tax of $194,000, [illegible] dollars to meet state taxes and other appropriations; the whole amount assessed was $[illegible]. The assessors are authorized by law to add five per cent. to the amount of their warrants, to meet contingencies and deficiencies, provided that the whole amount so assessed shall not exceed *forty* pounds. The addition of this five per cent. was unnecessary, for the town had already voted a much larger sum for the same purpose.

How happens it that the court of sessions gave a statement of the probable expenses of the county, $20,000, and yet drew upon the town treasury for $28,768 40?

THEATRICALS.

Mr. Kean, the vocalist, we perceive by an advertisement in the American Beacon, is at Norfolk, Vir.

Mr. Cooper, the favorite tragedian of the American public, has returned from his southern tour to his residence near Philadelphia.

A silly Fashion. We observe by the New-York papers, that it is quite fashionable for the ladies and gentlemen of the theatre, not only to publish in the newspapers their compliments to their friends and the public, soliciting a benefit, but also to send cards of the same import to the houses of distinguished individuals. This is too much like begging—it is degrading to the profession—and must be exceedingly repulsive to every high-minded and independent feeling. It is a virtual acknowledgement that they must be supported "*as players of the poor.*"

The Boston Company have gone to Portland, where they will commence a summer campaign on Monday next.

Mrs. Powell, we understand, has become the lessee of the Boston theatre for another term of three years from the first of May last. The principal performers of the next season will be new to the audience.

Mr. Frederick Brown and his wife have engaged with Mr. Gilfert, manager of the Charleston, Georgia and Virginia theatres.

Mr. Bray. An article in travelling through the papers, stating the death of Mr. Bray of the Boston theatre on the 29th ult.—origin unknown. The statement is not true. Mr. Bray is sick—and it is feared by his friends that he will not recover. It may perhaps soothe the pains of sickness to know that the article which thus prematurely asserts that he is dead, adds—"a very useful man in his profession—of considerable talents as a composer of music—and respected by all who knew him."

The Measles.—This most loathsome of contagious diseases is extremely prevalent in this town, and we are sorry to say is attended with more than common mortality. Several children have fallen victims to it within a few days.

Communicated.

"THE IDLE MAN."

I have read with much satisfaction the first number of a new work published in New York under this title. It is on the plan of the "Sketch Book." In the preface the author in an easy familiar manner lets you into his views and feelings arising from the task he has undertaken—and intimates that the continuance of his labours will depend upon the encouragement he receives. An essay under the head "Domestic life," an article on Mr. Kean's acting, and two others in verse, constitute the matter published in the present number. "Domestic life," is full of fine moral sentiment and depth of feeling—although of rather a somber contemplative cast, it abounds in rich poetical conceptions. The article on Kean must, I think, be allowed to discover great power and ingenuity even by those who dissent from the author's opinion of his acting. It is evident that it must have been written previously to any personal difference having occurred between Mr. Kean and the American public. There is enough of individuality of character in the several prose articles to denote their being the production of the same person. It is the peculiarity belonging to a high order of intellect. There is a fullness of thought, directness of purpose and simplicity of expression in this work, nearly allied to the style of the old English writers—you are no where offended with those affected prettinesses, and got-up attempts at what is called fine writing which abound so much with most modern bookmakers. Considering the number before us as a specimen of what we are to expect from future numbers—to my mind it furnishes an ample warrant of the elevated and masculine character which the work will maintain; and the encouragement of such Works as "The Idle Man," I conceive to be the most direct means of refuting the imputation of a want of genius and literary taste in our country.

WATER SPOUTS.

Capt. Wilson, who lately arrived here from the West-Indies, has furnished us from his Journal with the following account of a very dangerous water spout.

"On the 22d of May, in lat. 36, 22, long. 68, 30, both [illegible] from S. S. W. and squally; at 4 P. M. a heavy cloud appeared on our weather quarter about west, which approached us very fast; [illegible] the vessel for a heavy squall, when the rain began to descend in torrents. All at once we saw five large Water Spouts forming under the cloud, upon the sea, about one and a half miles from us, going with the cloud nearly in a line N. E. by E. with astonishing swiftness. They appeared about half a mile from each other, at about equal distances, and connecting themselves with the cloud.

The sea for a considerable space where the feet of the spouts appeared, exhibited the most tremendous commotion—they appeared in the cloud above to be as large as a tierce. At this time a number more were forming, and appeared to approach us very fast. We now thought ourselves in the utmost danger, for all our efforts to dissipate them in the usual way, were unavailing; but the wind having moderately, and blowing fresh, we let out reefs of our main, dismissed every sail to the wind, and fortunately gained to windward of them. They passed us a little astern, so that we had a fair view of them, and they presented one of the most awfully sublime scenes in nature. We had fourteen on board the brig who had followed the sea from ten to thirty years, and none of them had ever before witnessed so dangerous a water spout, or any of such magnitude. Had we been 30 minutes sooner, I conceive there would have been no possibility of escape from utter destruction.—The water was in continual agitation for fifty or sixty minutes, and I am free to confess I never before had so adequate idea of the fearfulness of one of these phenomena.—Nantucket Inquirer.

For the Galaxy.

NOAH'S ARK IN BOSTON.

Book I. Canto II.

A Satire, on whatever Vanities Address you—Sense, a Rose, &c.

To you, MISS, my verses BEAN sample too
Excuse.

May every Western wind arise,
And blow them swiftly o'er the seas,
Most true I deep freighted with the prize
Of this great Yankee Excuse Bean.
Convey it hence, safely, (thus I pray)
Engage upon the British shore
This curiosity, Monck, and protegé
Of High and Mighty Sheriff *Noah* !

In caves, where sea-born monsters keep,
Far distant from the wave-beat shore,
Spout the huge fishes of the deep,
And roaring billows foam and roar.
But what proud wave so high can swell,
And froth, and foam, and rage, and roar,—
What monsters dreadful upon us fall,
Swelling the breast of Major *Noah* ?
When the old flood this earth possess'd,
Safe, mid the storm, rode *Noah's* bark ;
And reptile, insect, bird, and beast,
Scamper'd for refuge to the *ark*.
So, when the *North*-winds lately blew,
And frighten'd "Boston" with the roar,
For safety, to the ark he flew
Of genius, all-protecting *Noah*.
Jove has the realms of earth, in vain,
Wide parted by th' Atlantic tide,
If British actors cross the main,
Hoisted with arrogance and pride.
Nor walls, nor seas, nor laws divine
Can to her bleak and rocky shore
Britain's presumptuous race confine :—
Is it not so, all-knowing *Noah* ?
From Drury and Imposition's schools,
To theatre and thout their benefactors,
Come dunces, pedagogues, and fools,
Errant divines, and tragic actors.
Sure, Jove, to recompence our crimes,
Has made us England's *common-shore* :—
Then let us pray for *better* times,
And better tastes, good Mr. *Noah*.

B. HORATIUS.

Communicated for the Galaxy.

Texts were originally chosen by Preachers, as passages which they deemed it important to explain, as comprising some interesting truth which they aimed to illustrate, or as inculcating some practical duty which they were desirous of recommending and enforcing ; but, in modern days, the text serves only as a *motto*, and there is little or no reference to it in the sermon which succeeds. However, it is really desirable that the passage of Scripture adopted as the theme of a discourse *on a special occasion* should be in some sense appropriate ; and there is an admired ingenuity in making the adaptation. Where it is disregarded, the pertinency of the sermon itself is less heeded. Examples of ill-judged selection, amounting to a strange misapplication, if not perversion of scripture, have occurred where they were least to be expected or excused. Thus the witty Dr. Byles seems not to have had his wits about him when he selected as the text for his sermon on the death of his wife, Psal. cxxvii, 37. *Mark the perfect Man, and behold the upright, for the end of that Man is peace* ;—or when he affixed to it the title, on publication, "The perfect Man described, in a Discourse on the death of MRS. Anna Byles." A like blunder appears in affixing as a text to the sermon on the death of a venerable woman, which has lately been printed at Springfield, Job xiv. 10, Man dieth and wasteth away ; yea, Man giveth up the ghost, and where is He ?—Equally unsuitable was the text which introduced the Discourse delivered on Artillery Election. Psal. cxvi. 6, is much better adapted to a Thanksgiving for Harvest-mercy, for the Wanton sows no "precious seed," and brings back no "sheaves" from the field of Carnage.

Mr. Thayer,

One of the most correct merchants in the country, who is willing that every one should manage his own affairs in his own way, proposes that a preamble and resolutions, containing that the following should be adopted by the importers of dry goods, as a suitable remedy for the evils they suffer, from the practice of selling goods at auction in small quantities. He has authorized me to send it to you for publication. R.

Whereas it has become a general custom in this and other large towns in the United States for importers and others, dealers in dry goods, to make sales of the same at public auction in lots to suit purchasers, by which unfortunate mode of sale the prices of goods have been greatly depressed, and the regular importers and jobbers have in many instances been deprived of the immediate privilege of selling their goods at a net profit of 15 or 20 per cent. ; and whereas certain small dealers in towns and country have had the assurance to bid on every auction, and have thereby purchased sundry lots of broadcloths, cassimeres, shawls, and other valuable goods, and have had the audacity to sell said goods without any losses or insolvency at the small advance of five and a half per cent. ; and whereas it can be fully made to appear, that great disadvantages has arisen to private families that the community at large, by purchasing goods at a low rate :—Therefore, to remedy the growing evil, we, the subscribers, do hereby solemnly agree and promise not to purchase any goods, wares, or merchandise, at public auction, within the space of six months from the date hereof, unless the same are sold at their first value, including the postage and cost. That we will not directly or indirectly have any communication or dealings whatever with any person, firm or persons, who shall after passing this resolve, purchase by themselves or agents any kind of goods at public auction otherwise than as above described.—2d. That we will use all honorable means to enhance the price of goods that did [illegible] ... general meeting ... to obtain ... and unanimously support the determination ... [illegible] ... 4th. That we will unite ourselves to prevent the increase of jobbers and shopkeepers, being fully convinced that we are already sufficiently numerous to supply the town and country.—5th. That we earnestly recommend to the rising generation to attend to agriculture and the mechanic arts rather than to buying and selling goods, which resolve if duly attended to will in a great measure remedy the evils of which we complain.—6th. That a committee to consist of twenty industrious young men shall be appointed whose duty it shall be to report to the *moderator* and through him to the body at large, any deviations from the above resolves, and that any individual who shall then deviate, shall be expelled from our honorable association and shall be considered an enemy to fair and *free* trade.—7th. That a committee of the whole body shall be appointed to correspond with other committees in the different cities throughout the United States, to take into consideration the propriety of petitioning Congress at their next session to grant to certain importers, jobbers and others, the exclusive privilege of importing and vending all the piece goods that may be necessary for the consumption of the United States, for which privilege perhaps it might be advisable to offer a bonus of Two Hundred Thousand Dollars.

THINGS IN GENERAL.

American Manufactures. An imitation of the Indian Cassimere, now so much worn for pantaloons, has been made by the cotton manufacturers at Pawtucket. It is entirely of cotton, of a bright and durable colour, and sells for 28 to 32 cts. per yard.

Natural Curiosity. Capt. Gardiner has brought to New Bedford the bill of a Horn fish, which was taken from the bottom of the ship Foster. It had been driven through the copper, wood, sheathing, one plank, and about two inches into a timber, where it had remained upwards of ten months, and caused the ship to leak from 500 to 1000 strokes an hour. It is extremely hard, of an oval form, about two inches by one and a half in diameter, and the piece measured 17 inches in length.

A Silver Mine is said to have been discovered in the town of Putu, Ohio. Query. What has become of the Zanesville silver mine ?

Soldiers' Funeral. The remains of Cols. Ruckus, Mills and Tuttle, who fell during the late war, were removed from Watertown, N. Y. where they were first buried, and entombed with funeral honours, at Sackett's Harbor, on the 20th ult. It is the intention of the officers of the 2d. regiment to erect a monument to the memory of these departed soldiers.

Crab-Catching. Three persons lately caught in the Severn river, Maryland, in the course of six hours, seven hundred and ninety eight crabs !

Another Fish Story. At Windsor Con. last week, some fishermen caught 1000 lbs. of Bass in a net of eight rods in length. They suppose there were 10,000 lbs. in the net when they began to haul it in, as it was nearly destroyed by the numbers which had broken through it.

Mexican Church. The Aurora says that the church lands in Mexico are valued at $45,500,000 dollars, and that the tithes of the agricultural produce of the country amount to $2,000,000 a year.

The President of the U. S. is now on a visit to his estate in Virginia ; but will return to Washington, to celebrate the Fourth of July.

Keep to the Right !—We hear that under the *New Road Law*, a person has been convicted, and suffered a penalty, *for not keeping to the right*—Salem Gazette.

One Jones Duncan, lately executed in Missouri, confesses in his dying speech, that he travelled 300 miles to kill Mr. Stephens, of whose murder he was convicted, that he then killed the son of Mr. S. then his wife, and last her infant son—all deliberately, with time intervening between each hellish act—The annals of human depravity never exhibited a more diabolical heart, than this fiend possessed.—*Centinel.*

Rev. Lorenzo Dow. This eccentric individual is now in Boston. The singularity of his appearance attracts the gaze of the multitude, sufficiently, one would suppose, to gratify the spiritual pride of any ambitious sectarian. He has preached at the Methodist chapel in Bromfield's Lane.

Literary. John C. Gray, Esq. of Boston, is appointed to deliver the oration, and William C. Bryant, Esq. of Great Barrington, the poem, before the Phi Beta Kappa Society at its next anniversary. Professor Everett, we understand, declines giving for the press, a copy of his sermon before the Ancient and Honourable Artillery company.

From English Papers.

An eminent barrister, some time since observing a witness he was about to cross-examine, particularly thoughtful, addressed him thus :—"Come, Mr. Bacon-face, what are you thinking about ?" The countryman, pausing a little, scratched his head and coolly replied—"I have been just a thinking, your honour, what a charming dish my bacon-face and your calf's head would make ?"

Newspapers.—The following singular advertisement is copied verbatim from an old Norwich newspaper, printed by Henry Crossgrove, in the year 1730 :—"This is to inform my friends and customers, that on Saturday next, this newspaper will be sold for a penny, and be continued at that price ; but advertisements will still be taken in' gratis, as formerly. The reason of my raising it to a penny is, because the number I print is too prodigious great to be given away any longer ; and I hope none of my customers will think it dear at a penny, since they shall always have the best intelligence, besides other diversions."

The followers and friends of Jeannah Southcote are not extinct. In the neighbourhood of Totness, Devon, there are some hundreds of people, who believe that Jeannah and her son are making the tour of Egypt. They have seperated from all other religious communities.

On Tuesday week, a man having the appearance of a horse-jockey, sold his wife at Tunbridge market for one shilling and six-pence and a pot of beer. She was a pretty young woman, and declared her husband was much such a good-for nothing rascal she could not live with him.

It appears from the register of burials in the parish of St. Leonard, Storeditch, that in the year 1580, on the 24th of January, was interred, Thomas Carn, of Holywell-street, aged two hundred and seven years !

In an old London paper, printed ninety years ago, there is an advertisement, informing the public that a new coach is established, which "will fly from London to Gloucester in the short space of three days." The same distance is now performed in about ten hours.

The late Dr. Gregory had the habit of imparting the diseases of his most cowardly patients to immoderate lovers of punch. On one occasion he remarked to a half-drunk companion, "Sir, you have been a very liquid Nope." "If I have, said the Rabbi, it has been all over milk."

On Thursday Evening, Thomas Dibby, publican and watercress-seller in the Strand, was committed at Bow-street, by a Justice's warrant, to the custody of the King's Beadle, for blackening a fine and considerable head of hair belonging the King's most Excellent Majesty. The affair appears to have originated in a bet of the members of a public office, called "Pumpkins." The proposition of Mr. Dibby's head was on the instance of the Sheriff's Secretary.

Gov. Falconbridge has concluded a treaty with the Emperor Napoleon, by which any persons in that Island smoking in shops are to lose their heads, which the hope will put an end to this horrid practice of trading in human beings.

The Queen continues to occupy the attention of court parsons. One gentleman had presented to her majesty a beautiful specimen of Penmanship, which her majesty is said to have admired very much ; another had encompassed her with a copy of 'The Itinerant' in 9 vols. bound in Russia and gold.

A new piece in three acts, entitled *Mother and Son*, has been produced at Drury-lane, which met with considerable applause.

Lord Waldegrave, having abjured the Catholic Religion, was a long time Ambassador at Paris. He was one day treated upon the subject of his conversion by the Duke of Berwick.—"Pray," said he, "Mr. Ambassador, who had most to do in your conversion, the Ministers of State, or the Ministers of Religion ?" "This is a question," said his Lordship, "you must excuse my answering, for when I ceased to be a Catholic, I renounced confession."

Mirabeau's advice to his son.—I have often told you, that every man must be the *maker* or *marrer* of his own fortune. I repeat the doctrine. He who depends upon amusement, industry and *integrity*, depends upon the favour of the noblest, the most exalted kind—they are the creatures of fortune and fame, the foundlings of inclination, and never can disappoint or desert you. They control all human dealings, and turn even vicissitudes of unfortunate tendency to a contrary nature. You have genius ; you have learning, you have industry or power, but you want *perseverance* ; without it, you can do nothing. I bid you wear this motto in your mind constantly—"Perseverance."

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

Heads of acts of the joint session, 1821.

An Act in addition to an act entitled an act to incorporate the Trustees of Hopkins Academy—regulating the assessment of taxes in the town of Salem—to alter the time for holding a Court of Sessions in the County of Franklin—to incorporate the Essex Historical Society—to incorporate the Munson and Brimfield Manufacturing Company—in addition to an act entitled an act to incorporate the President, Directors and Company of the Bedford Commercial Bank—to incorporate the third centre School District in the town of Billerica—to incorporate the Salt Manufacturing Company on Billingsgate Island in Barnstable Bay—in addition to an act entitled "an act to incorporate the Protestant Episcopal Parish of St. James Church in Greenfield"—authorizing the Judge of Probate in the County of Middlesex to hold a special Court of Probate—to prevent the destruction of fish in the town of Framingham—to authorize and empower the trustees of Eliot School to sell and dispose of certain lands—to change the names of the persons therein mentioned ; and to change the name of the Second Social Library in Charlestown—to incorporate the Boston Fuel Saving Institution—to prevent the destruction of fish in [illegible] Marshes, at particular times of the year—to incorporate the Boston Steam Boat Company—to incorporate the Society for employing the Female Poor—to provide for the discharge of officers in the Militia—to establish the town of North Bridgewater—to incorporate the Trustees of the Sanderson Academy and Orphan Fund—providing for the support of Rose Perkins—to incorporate the First Calvinistic Baptist Society in Beverly—partially to suspend the operation of an act to secure the town of Boston from damage by fire—in addition to an act entitled "an act incorporating the proprietors of the South Meeting House in Danvers, as a religious society—to empower the proprietors of Flint's Mills on Ipswich river to alter the passage for the fish in the dam of said mills—to empower the inhabitants of the town of Lynn, to appoint a Board of Health, and for removing and preventing nuisances in the said town—in addition to an act to relieve towns from the expenses of persons imprisoned for debt—in further addition to an act entitled an act to establish a Court of Common Pleas for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts—relative to filling any vacancy in the office of Secretary or Treasurer of the Commonwealth—to incorporate the Proprietors of the Boston Theatre—regulating the building with wood in the town of Boston.

Arrival of the Macedonian.—The U. S. frigate Macedonian, John Downes, Esq. commander, arrived in this port on Wednesday, in 27 days from Rio Janeiro, and 93 from Valparaiso. By this ship information has been received from the latter place to March 18, and from the former to May 13.

Nothing particularly important had recently transpired in Chili. News had been received from Peru to the close of February ; at which time Gen. San Martin remained at Huaura, distant from Lima about 90 miles, with an army of 7 or 8000 men. The Spanish force was at Lima, and consisted of about the same number. A general engagement was not anticipated ; but it was believed that the expedition from Chili would be ultimately successful. The Viceroy Pezuela had been deposed by the military, and Gen. La Serna was appointed in his stead. Provisions of every description were extremely scarce and high at Lima. Lord Cochrane, with most of the Chilian Squadron continued off Callao. The Spanish frigates Venganza and Prueba had been absent several months, and were supposed to be on the coast of Mexico.

The M. Bk. brought 342,000 Spanish dollars, and 30,444 ounces of Silver.—Of the dollars, 44,556 are to purchase in Boston (principally U. States Electricity) ; 68,[illegible] Providence ; 12,000 for New York ; 167,000 for Baltimore ; and 68,000 to be deposited in the U. S. Bank.

Masonic Calendar.

communications next week.

Mount Lebanon Lodge, Boston, Monday Evening.
Massachusetts, Boston, Friday.

On Wednesday, the 6th inst. the annual communication of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of the State of Vermont was holden at Rutland. The following are the officers elected for the ensuing year—

Hon. John H. Cotton, G. H. P.
Gordon Newell, Esq. D. G. H. P.
Hon. Lemuel Whitney, G. King.
Josiah W. Hale, G. Scribe.
Benjamin Lord, G. Treasurer.
Joel Goss, G. Secretary.
Rev. Joel Clapp, G. Chaplain.
Moses Storey, G. Marshal.
Nahum Shaw, G. Visitor.
Whitmarsh Hamblin, } G. Stewards.
Abial Page, }
Thomas Miller, G. Sentinel.

Masonic Celebrations. Mount Lebanon Lodge at Waltham will be consecrated and its officers installed by the M. W. Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, on Monday next, the Festival of St. John. Address by Thomas Power, Esq. Chaplain.

Address before the [illegible] of Mount Lebanon Lodge will celebrate the Festival at Wrentham. Address by Mr. Walter B. [illegible] of Boston—Sermon by Rev. Jubin Sabine of Bristol. The [illegible] ceremonies a new Masonic Hall will be dedicated in form by J. J. Tufts, Esq. D. D. G. M. of the fourth district.

The corner stone of a Masonic Hall at Lynn, for the use of Mount Carmel Lodge, will be laid in form by the D. D. G. M. of the second district. Address by Rev. Chesver Felch.

A celebration will take place at Holden, by several Lodges united. Address by Rev. J. Going of Worcester.

Deaths.

At Boston, Ebenezer Bangs, son of Mr. W. Bangs, aged 19.

At Newburgh, Mrs. Susannah, wife of Hector McLeod, aged 46.

At Portland, Samuel Baker, Esq. aged 57.

At Portsmouth, Capt. Edward S. Masters, aged 28, youngest son of the late Thomas Manning, Esq. ; Mr. Andrew Wiggin, aged 30.

At Richmond, Capt. Robert Stalbuck ; Mr. Daniel Sinclair.

In Virginia, Mr. Moses Nash, one of the soldiers of the Revolution, and a respectable citizen of that state.

At Canandaigua, Mr. Joseph Farewell, aged 44.

At Wilmington, Mass. Mr. Joel Jenkins, aged 60.

At Salem, Mr. Lewis Tucker.

At Hingham, Miss Sally Hobart, aged 24 ; Mrs. Lydia, wife of Mr. Jonathan Lincoln, aged 56.

At Charlestown, Mr. Samuel Sibley, aged 49 ; Mr. Ira Smith, of this town.

At Cambridge, on Wednesday, Mrs. Catharine Lopez, aged 85.

In this town, Caleb Willeston, youngest child of Mr. Thomas White ; Hannah, wife of Mr. Thomas Lillie, aged 48 ; Mr. William Paine, aged 27 ; John Gilman, only son of Mr. Warham Prince, aged 6 years ; Mrs. Janet Thwing, aged 46, wife of Mr. Joseph T.

The Boston Debating Society

Will meet at the Hall in Bedford street, on THURSDAY Evening next at 8 o'clock. Question for debate—*Was America originally peopled by emigration ?* June 22.

DUTCH GOODS.

James Read, & Co. have just received by the Camel, from Bremen, and are now opening,
Twill'd Tapes, No's 12 to 36,
No. 1 1-2, 2 and 3 Black Ribbons,
Black, Drab and col'd Galloons,
Twill'd do. of various colors,
Drab and black Hat Banding,
Fine Linen Bobbins, various sizes,
SILK VELVETS—blacks, green and dark blues—some of which are of a very superior qualities.
June 22.

PRESENT FASHIONS.

Curling the Hair is now become general, and it must be allowed that it is a great addition to *Beauty*. *A fine head of Hair*, gracefully displayed, gives a softness to the hardest features ; and to a fine formed face, it gives an expression irresistibly fascinating. Of all modern inventions, Atkinson's *Curling Fluid* is allowed to be the most *elegant* ;—it should never be omitted when Curling the Hair, as it removes that harshness which hot irons produce, making it *soft* and *glossy* as the finest silk : It keeps the Curl perfect during exercise in dancing, walking, or in damp weather. It is also equally efficacious in preventing the growth of the Hair and restoring it on Bald places.

The Proprietor, Mr. Atkinson, Gerrard St. Soho Square, London, has sent a large supply, per Lucina Packet, to his Agent for America, J. A. DICKSON, Music Saloon, No. 91, Washington-street, Boston, of whom it may be had wholesale and retail. June 22.

PAID FOR.

Once in America lived a Baker who had a promising son but by what means, I can't tell . . . How
He was born no doubt but rather slack bak'd
But I can't tell . . . How
How—Ever intended that his little lump should rise to manhood. I can't tell . . . How
Another Oven was prepared to Bake him o'er again. I can't tell . . . How
But what heat and ingenuity the other Baker had, is singular, for from a Lump of Dee He made what is called a . . . How
Now when You speak in His Presence, You must be careful and Time your words well, or He will accuse you of being Master of Wits, and not of any Trade. He has this Boldness and Folly I can't tell . . . How
But a wise man will forgive him and think no more of Him I can tell . . . How
I'd thank the Baker's Son for no more Impudence I can tell . . . How
June 20. Philanthropos.

THE DINNER PARTY.

THIS PICTURE
BY
COL. HENRY SARGENT,
Painted after the manner of the justly celebrated picture of the
CAPUCHIN CHAPEL,
IS NOW EXHIBITING AT
MR. BROWN'S ROOMS,
[illegible]-SQUARE,
From the hours of [illegible] in the morning till [illegible].
Admittance 25 cents.

Boston Clothes Warehouse.

No. 3, Commerce-Square,
Four doors north of the United States Branch Bank.
T. WHITMARSH

Offers for sale a complete assortment of Mens WEARING APPAREL, cheap for CASH,
—consisting of—
Super Black and Blue Coats, 15 to 28 dollars ;
Black, Mixed, Blue and Olive Frock Coats, 18 to 26 dollars ;
Linen, Gingham and Seersucker Short Jackets, 2 to $3 50 ; Super Blue, Black and Drab Pantaloons, 4 50 to 10 dolls. ; SATIN DRILL, do. 3 50 to $4 ; SEERSUCKER, do. $3 ; WHITE LINEN, do. 1 25 to $2 50 ; Bombazine, Bombazet and Japan Silk do. 3 to 5 dlls. ; Elegant Fancy Figured and Striped Velvet Vests, 3 to 4 dlls. ; [illegible] London made Marseilles Vests, $1 75 ; Fine White Marseilles, do. 2 to $[illegible] ; Striped, Plain and Figured Black Silk Vests, 2 to $[illegible] ; Linen Drawers ; Linen and Cotton SHIRTS, [illegible] and Bosomed ; Cravats and Pocket Handkerchiefs hemmed ; Cravat Pads.

Just received, 1 case fine Satin Striped and Plain Drill, for Pantaloons ; 1 case elegant Valentia Vestings ; Cloths, Cassimeres, Trimmings, &c. Travelling Trunks, Cane Umbrellas, and Chapeaux, complete for gentlemens travelling.

Strangers and Strangers in town, who may want Clothes at short notice, can be supplied at the establishment.

The above will be sold on such terms as will amply compensate the purchaser who pays Cash.
June 1.

LYRA BOREALIS.

SELECTED POETRY.

THE CHURCH YARD.

First Voice.

How frightful the grave! how deserted and drear!
With the howls of the storm wind—the creaks of the bier,
And the bones all clattering together;

Second Voice.

How peaceful the grave! its quiet how deep;
Its zephyrs breathe calmly, and soft is its sleep,
And flow'rets perfume it with ether.

First Voice.

There riots the blood-crested worm on the dead,
And the yellow skull serves the foul toad for a bed,
And snakes in its nettle weeds hiss.

Second Voice.

How lovely, how sweet the repose of the tomb!
No tempests are there:—but the nightingales come
And sing their sweet chorus of bliss.

First Voice.

The ravens of night flap their wings o'er the grave:—
'Tis the vulture's abode:—'tis the wolf's dreary cave,
Where they tear up the earth with their fangs.

Second Voice.

There the coney at evening departs with his love,
Or rests on the rod;—while the turtles above,
Repose on the bough that o'erhangs.

First Voice.

There darkness and dampness with poisonous breath,
And loathsome decay fill the dwelling of death,
The trees are all barren and bare!

Second Voice.

O soft are the breezes that play round the tomb,
And sweet with the violet's wafted perfume,
With lilies and jessamines fair!

First Voice.

The pilgrim who reaches this valley of tears,
Would fain hurry by, and with trembling and fears,
He is launched on the wreck-cover'd river!

Second Voice.

The traveller outworn with life's pilgrimage dreary,
Lays down his rude staff, like one that is weary,
And sweetly reposes for ever.

From an English Paper.

LES NŒUDS D'AMOUR.

How to get married is easy and plain,
But hard, as I hear, to get single again;
So great the expence to pass through the Lords,
'Tis a lux'ry exclusive that greatness affords;
But yet there's a way, which the rigid abuse,
By which it is cheap to get out of the noose.

A curate in Wales, 'tis related as fact,
Had brought to the Altar a pair to be tack'd:
The knot being tied, the man sulky became,
And seem'd much inclin'd to get rid of his dame:
For better or worse so alarm'd his poor brain,
He ask'd if he couldn't untie it again?
The Curate a wag (tho' 'twas strange he should jeer,
With six children, a wife, and a score pounds a year!)
Said, "why, no, my good friend, you must swallow the pill,
I can't let you loose—but *you* may if you will."
"Ah!" Benedict cried, "by what method I pray—
I'll pay double fees if you'll show me the way."
"In vain, for relief, at *this* end is your search,
But you'll find it," said he, "t'other end of the Church—
You've nothing to do, but step under the spire,
The *bell-rope* will give you the cure you desire."

MORAL.

The spear of the Greek, as the poets have said,
Alone cured the wounds that before it had made;
So the knot of the Parson, that causes such pother,
Can only be loosen'd by tying another.

DESULTORY GLEANINGS.

EGYPTIAN DESERT.

From the late Travels of Belzoni.

It is difficult to form a correct idea of a desert without having been in one: it is an endless plain of sand and stones, sometimes intermixed with mountains of all sizes and heights, without roads or shelter, without any sort of produce for food. The few scattered trees and shrubs of thorns, that only appear when the rainy season leaves some moisture, barely serve to feed wild animals, and a few birds. Every thing is left to nature; the wandering inhabitants do not care to cultivate even these few plants, and when there is no more of them in one place, they go to another. When the trees become old, and lose their vegetation in such climates as these, the sun, which constantly beams upon them, burns and reduces them to ashes. I have seen many of them entirely burnt. The other smaller plants have no sooner risen out of the earth than they are dried up, and all take the colour of straw, with the exception of the plant *harack*; this falls off before it is dry. Speaking in general of the desert, there are few springs of water, some of them at the distance of four, six, and eight days journey from one another, and not all of sweet water; on the contrary, it is generally salt or bitter, so that if the thirsty traveller drinks of it, it increases his thirst, and he suffers more than before; but when the dreadful calamity happens that the next well, which is so anxiously sought for, is found dry, the misery of such a situation cannot be well described. The camels, which afford the only means of escape, are so thirsty that they cannot proceed to another well; and if the travellers kill them to extract the liquid which remains in their stomachs, they themselves cannot advance any farther. The situation must be dreadful and admits of no other resource. I must not omit what I have been told happens in such cases.

Many perish victims of the most horrid thirst. It is then that the value of a cup of water is really felt. He that has a *zenzabia* of it is the richest of all. In such a case there is no distinction; if the master has none, the servant will not give it to him, for very few are the instances where a man will voluntarily lose his life to save that of another, particularly in a caravan in the desert, where people are strangers to each other. What a situation for a man though a rich one, perhaps the owner of all the caravans? He is dying for a cup of water—no one gives it to him—he offers all he possesses—no one hears him—they are all dying—though by walking a few hours farther they might be saved,—the camels are lying down, and cannot be made to rise—no one has strength to walk—only he that has a glass of that precious liquor lives to walk a mile farther, and perhaps dies too. If the voyages on seas are dangerous, so are those in the deserts: at sea, storms are met with; in the desert there cannot be a greater storm than to find a dry well: at sea, one meets with pirates—we escape—we surrender—we die; in the desert they rob the traveller of all his property and water, they let him live perhaps—but what a life! to die the most barbarous and agonizing death. In short, to be thirsty in a desert, without water, exposed to the burning sun, without shelter, and no hopes of finding either, is the most terrible situation a man can be placed in; and, I believe, one of the greatest sufferings that a human being can sustain; the eyes grow inflamed, the tongue and lips swell; a hollow sound is heard in the ears, which brings on deafness, and the brains appear to grow thick and inflamed: all these feelings arise from the want of a little water. In the midst of all this misery, the deceitful morasses appear before the traveller at no great distance, something like a lake or river of clear fresh water.—The deception of this phenomenon is well known, as I before mentioned; but it does not fail to invite the longing traveller towards that element, and to put him in remembrance of the happiness of being on such a spot. If perchance a traveller is not undeceived, he hastens his pace to reach it sooner; the more he advances towards it the more it goes from him, till it vanishes entirely, and the deluded passenger often asks where is the water he saw at no great distance, he can scarcely believe that he was so deceived; he protests that he saw the waves running before the wind, and the reflection of high rocks in the water.

If unfortunately, any one falls sick on the road, there is no alternative; he must endure the fatigue of travelling on a camel, which is troublesome even to healthy people, or he must be left behind, on the sand, without any assistance, and remain so till a slow death comes to relieve him. What horror! What a brutal proceeding to a sick man? No one remains with him, not even his old and faithful servant; no one will stay and die with him; all pity his fate, but no one will be his companion. Why not stop the whole caravan till he is better, or do what they can for the best till he dies? No, this delay cannot be; it will put all in danger of perishing of thirst if they do not reach the next well in such a time; besides, they are all different parties generally of merchants and travellers, who will not only refuse to put themselves in danger, but will not even wait a few hours to save the life of an individual, whether they know him or not.

In contrast to the evil, there is the luxury of the desert, and also its sport, which is generally at the well; there one enjoys all the delight of drinking as much water as one likes, which tastes not unlike cordials or other precious liquors, with the others in that situation. The beasts, mixed with birds, drink together close to the well. There is a kind of basin made with clay which is filled up by the drivers, from the well, where the thirsty animals all drink together, camels, sheep, dogs, donkeys, and birds, as it is the only time they can partake of that liquid; for if it is not drawn up from the well, they cannot reach it. I only saw four species of birds, viz. the vulture, crow, wild pigeon, and partridge; of this last we eat some and found them exceedingly good: the crows are the most numerous; they tease the camels by picking their wounds, if they have any. The other and most pleasing diversion is the beautiful damsels who come as shepherdesses to water their flocks, who, after being assured that there is no danger in approaching strangers, become more sociable. On such occasions, our observing their gestures afforded us great amusement: but, our water skins filled, and the camels loaded, we were obliged to quit these dear sports, with the hope of meeting another like it in a few days, and so on till we reached the blessed Nile; but the journey was pleasant enough this day, as we had a well only within a few hours.

From the American.

BARNES'S RICHARD.

This gentleman has been long known as a comic performer of great merit, but it was not suspected that he was equally well qualified to support some of the most arduous parts in tragedy. His performance of the crook-backed tyrant on Monday evening has, however, put an end to all doubt upon that point. The late misconduct of Mr. Kean has rendered us apprehensive that the prejudices of the audience against a character which he had always considered peculiarly his own, would have been injurious to Barnes, and perhaps have blasted his hopes of tragic excellence, by an injudicious attempt to encounter the torrent of popular feeling. Our fears proved to be unfounded.—The peculiar excellencies of Kean were happily imitated, and in some instances excelled, by Barnes; and the New-York audience, which can discover merit even in performers who have offended them, testified their approbation of the performance, notwithstanding its close resemblance to the Richard of the Drury-lane hero. All who have seen this latter performer cannot but recollect the savage exultation with which he ordered Buckingham to the scaffold. At the time it seemed to us the perfection of the histrionic art; but we were convinced last evening that even that might be surpassed. When Barnes ordered the attendants to "Chop off his head," the diabolical leer, or sardonic grin, which pervaded his countenance was irresistible. The audience sympathized in his cruel joy. Something like a savage laugh went round the Theatre, and the spectators could not contain their transports. It was not simple approbation or pleasure, but an amalgamation of the hearers with the actor. They identified themselves with him, and on the stage, as in real life, the passion or feeling was so energetically expressed that it became contagious. A similar effect was produced in the pathetic interview between Richard and Queen Elizabeth. Here the actor soared above the rules of his profession. The audience was electrified, and even Mrs. Barnes, who performed the part of the Queen, forgot that she was on the stage: her feelings overpowered her; she gave way to her emotions, and hiding her face in her handkerchief, left her husband to finish the scene by himself.

Among so many masterly strokes of art, it is almost impossible to give a preference to any; but if we might be allowed to express our opinion, we should prefer the tent scene. In this he discovered the school in which he had acquired his knowledge of the character of Richard. Indeed, he so nearly approached to its representation by Kean, as to subject himself to the charge of having imitated him; a charge which we must believe to be false, from the circumstance that the scholar far surpassed the master. Here, in truth, he was unrivalled.—The expression of his countenance was terribly demoniac; you could perceive intermingled with the marks of agonizing fear, the sardonic exultation of the tormenting fiend who had broken his slumbers. When he rushed forward to the pit from his couch, his face presented such a horrible picture of a conscience-struck, despairing mind, that many of the audience were convulsed almost to hystericks. The sudden effort which he made to resume his accustomed hardihood, upon the entrance of Ratcliff, was exactly like Kean's—rather too much so—as was his prostration of strength and courage upon his finding the intruder to be a confidential friend.

Mr. Barnes also introduced some new readings of great simplicity and beauty. In Richard's soliloquy concerning his prospects of being king, he very judiciously suppressed the line

"But yet I run before my horse to market,"

and gave us the same idea in the familiar and judicious proverb,

"But yet I count my chicks before they're hatched."

The effect was very good, and procured three distinct rounds of applause. The confusion of Richard's mind in the battle, and the small value which he appears to put upon his kingdom by offering it for a horse, was further illustrated by the judicious addition of "If not a horse, why then give me an ass."

Upon the curtain's falling, the gratified hearers commenced knocking, and hallooing for Barnes! Barnes! Some, indeed, called Kean, but we presume that this was occasioned by the ignorance of some of the most distant spectators, who actually believed that Kean was before them. The call was so unequivocal that our hero of the buskin appeared, and after waiting some time for silence, thus addressed the audience:

"Ladies and gentlemen, to-morrow evening will be performed the tragedy of Conscience, and on Wednesday evening the farce of Hamlet Travestie, for the benefit of Mr. Spiller."

Here the applause was renewed, and the orator proceeded:

"Ladies and gentlemen, for your numerous favours and goodness to me this evening I am much obliged to you."

The actor then retired, amidst the universal applauses of the whole house, and sitting down in the Green-Room, wrote the following address:

"Ladies and gentlemen, the flattering testimonies of your regard which you have afforded me since I first landed on these shores, will always be remembered by me with the most grateful feelings. The admiration that I entertain for the heroes, philosophers and statesmen of this country—for its constitution, which is only *paralleled* by that of ancient Rome, and for the hospitality of your family circles, where social welcome ever dwells, is not exceeded by any passion of my bosom. Such sentiments will accompany me to that country in which my interests and affections are concentrated. It is in that country that the histrionic art has arrived at maturity: there *only* should the candidates of the tragic muse look for those brilliant stars that gives a lustre to the name of Shakespeare. Cooke was the only man in this country who could express just conceptions of that son of the muses. Cooke, is gone, and I only am left; and by his advice was I induced to visit your shores. In another clime I will not fail to say how great is the disposition in the "commercial emporium" of the United States to encourage histrionic merit; but before I depart, I flatter myself with the pleasure of appearing on your boards at the "periodical season" for patronizing the tragic muse."

Before we close these remarks, we must beg leave to make the following comparison between these two great rivals for tragic fame:—Kean has the most art, but Barnes is the most natural; Kean more judgment, Barnes the most genius and originality.

To him no manner was unknown,
Yet what he did was all his own;
He melted not the ancient gold,
Nor with Ned Kean did he make bold,
To plunder all the British stores
Of actors, and of orators.
Garrick his ease, and Kemble's state
He did not steal, but emulate;
And when he would like them appear,
Their garb, but not their clothes, did wear.

To sum up all, Kean has the most vanity, but Barnes is the better man.

ON PUFFING.

From the Savannah Republican.

There is no art in which our public prints more excel than in the art of puffing.

If, in the house or senate, a speech unusually popular and impressive is delivered, we find in the next paper a high flown panegyric, in terms similar to these: "Yesterday Mr. A. in the debate that took place in the house, delivered a speech which far surpassed the most sanguine expectations of his warmest admirers. It united the torrent of Demosthenes with the splendid conflagration of Tully, and, in short, is above all eulogy. We hope shortly to be able to gratify the public with this unrivalled specimen of reason and eloquence."

Should a series of periodical papers be collected in a volume, we are immediately informed—"The volume now for sale has the fairest claim to the palm of immortality. It comprises the genteel humor and easy elegance of Addison, the rich coloring of Hawkesworth, and the majestic energy of Johnson."

So lavish, indeed, are our editors of their encomiums, that the death or marriage of the obscurest person in the community seldom happens without extravagant praises; as, for instance—"Last Thursday, was united in the bands of connubial bliss, Mr. C. Scavenger to the lovely and all-accomplished Miss D." Then follows a scrap of poetry, which, if it prove either rhyme or sense, the reader finds himself agreeably disappointed.

"Died, last Wednesday, after a short illness, Dermot Tipperary, lemon seller. The public have sustained an irreparable loss in this worthy Hibernian, as his lemons far excelled all others in thinness of skin and delicacy of flavor. The selectmen, and other connoisseurs in punch, uniformly declared, that none squeezed with so much ease, or tasted so well; and the first ladies of our metropolis have been known to refuse lemonade when not made with the lemons of Mr. Tipperary. It is but justice to the deceased to say, that his capacity for drinking punch equalled his skill in making it. We hope that all those who have been refreshed by his fruit will not fail to attend his funeral," &c. &c. Vanity is the most despicable of infirmities, and puffing generally injures those whom it is intended to serve. When we find any one praised beyond his desert, our self-love takes the alarm, and leads us to inquire into his claims of superiority. And discovering that, either as a speaker or a writer, he is but a mortal piece of mediocrity, our indignation is kindled against his insidious encomiast, and we feel inclined to detract even from the real merit he may possess. We are highly gifted as a nation, and inferior to none in proportion to our opportunities: and while the world allows us to be six feet high, let us not quarrel with them should they refuse to acknowledge us to be seven.

SAL AMMONIAC VOLCANOES.

A traveller, (Mr. Abel Remusat,) quotes a passage from the Chinese Encyclopædia, which describes two active volcanoes in the interior of Tartary from which the Sal Ammoniac is obtained by the Tartars, and distributed in the way of commerce. There are cavities, in these volcanoes, in which a greenish liquid collects, which, when exposed to the air, changes into a salt. One of these mountains is called Tourfan, or the Hill of Fire, and the other Ho-Tcheon, or Town of Fire. A column of smoke continually rises from the former, which in the night becomes a flame, similar to that of a flambeau. Birds, and other animals illuminated by it, appear of a red color. Sabots, or wooden shoes, are worn by those who collect the salt, for leather shoes would soon be burnt. The people of the neighborhood also collect the mother waters, which they boil in vessels, and obtain the sal-ammoniac, in lumps or loaves, like those of common salt.

FROM RHODES'S "EXCURSIONS IN DERBYSHIRE."

At Bakewell, in England, there is an epitaph, in which the writer has eulogised, the very extraordinary vocal powers of the parish clerk. Some of the rhymes are managed with a Hudibrastic felicity, and on reading the inscription, I was induced to give it a place in my note-book. This person's name was Roe; his father filled the situation of parish clerk before him, and, if his gravestone flatters not, with equal ability; it tells us, in humble prose, that 'the natural powers of his voice, in clearness, strength, and sweetness, were altogether unequalled;' a commendation which is reiterated in verse on the neighboring tombstone.

"The vocal powers here let us mark,
Of Philip, our late parish clerk:
In church none ever heard a layman
With a clearer voice say 'Amen!'
Who now, with hallelujahs sound,
Like him, can make the roofs rebound?
The choir lament his choral tones,
The town so soon here lie his bones."

At the west end of the church, on a table monument, another inscription occurs, still more amusing, if one may be permitted to use a phrase so little in harmony with those feelings which generally accompany a contemplation of the last resting-place of those who have gone before us to 'that bourne from whence no traveller returns.' An old man and his *two wives* occupy this tomb, where, undisturbed by the jealous cares of life, they sleep together lovingly—so says the legend, which nearly covers one side of the tomb:

"Know, posterity, that on the 8th of April, in the year of Grace 1787, the rambling remains of the aboveraid John Dale were, in 86th year of his pilgrimage, laid upon his two wives.

"This thing in life might cause some jealousy;
Here all three sleep together lovingly,
Here Sarah's chiding John no longer hears,
And old Dame's upbraiding Sarah no more fears;
A period's come to all their toilsome lives,
The good man's quiet—still are both his wives."